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University
Archives

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY

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Vol. 56

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 21, 1963

No. 4

EATONS TO SUE ENGINEERS →

SAC TO INVESTIGATE

POLICEMAN ASSAULTED ON FRONT CAMPUS

Second-lieutenant Smedley R. Assaulted of the U of T police was last night transferred to front campus duty after only 6 months of patrol duty behind U.C.

"This is outrageous!" shouted SAC Pres. Douglas J. Douglas. "Our students demand the best protection. Mr. Assaulted cannot possibly have gained enough experience patrolling U.C. The U of T police have a reputation for vigilance and integrity which must be upheld. Front campus needs a more experienced patrolman!"

Squadron Leader Hardly L. Unlikely, Chief of U of T Police, stated "Well, I don't know."

Irving Mostly, student leader of the Non-Democratic Party commented, "We must keep the Engineers from ravishing our beautiful campus with Skule-Nite Balloons. This requires a more agile man than Constable Assaulted."

The President of the University is expected to comment on the situation if he hears about it.

REMEMBER ...

Contest Entries Must
Reach The Stores By
5.00 P.M. TO-DAY !

DO NOT FORGET

BIG SISTER SAYS...



"SEE YOU AT THE CANNONBALL... EH!"

Eatons has threatened to sue the Engineering Society for stealing the Santa Claus Parade.

After reading reports of the Engineer's parade Wednesday in front campus, J. J. Willoughby, General Manager in charge of Public Relations said "This is intolerable."

"Ours is the only real Santa Claus in the world," he sputtered. "We are in possession of countless documents — birth certificates, passports, and character references — which incontrovertibly prove his authenticity."

Willoughby said he felt the actions of the engineers tended to set a dangerous precedent. This could lead to a Santa in every building throughout campus," he said. "We cannot permit this. Why, this could lead to the moral downfall of the entire Western world."

Appassionnata Snerd, chief elf, said "This is ridiculous, The Engineers' Santa Claus is much more cuddly than the other one."

Don Monro, president of the Engineering Society has not yet been consulted and probably won't be.

MINISEX

by LYNN? (I. U.C.) (SEX EDITRESS)

LOVE BIG BROTHER! LOVE GODIVA!
LOVE CANNONBALL!

Cannonball? Oh, my gosh! It's that time of year again, isn't it? Friday, November 29, 1984. These anniversary dances seem to be quite the thing these days. Imagine celebrating the Oceanian People's Revolt of 1964. Why, I never thought I'd see the day. But Big Brother feels that the proles must be amused. Why, besides allowing the females to wear dresses, he's even going to permit a Ministry of —ugh!—SEX!

But then, come to think of it, that is not so bad. It's been so long since Sex has been permitted, that we're really going all out. You may start out in the Ministry of Love, but, in all probability, you will spend at least part of the evening in the Ministry of Sex. The novelty will attract you like flies to honey. After all, it isn't permitted every day, you know.

Just think. Soft, comfortable chesterfields. No lights except for the warm glow cast by the fire at one end of the Ministry. Big Brother has even ordered that all microphones and telescreens be removed for the occasion. The "Thought Police" are to be locked in the deepest dungeons of the SAC building — you know, the Farsity offices. So you can say or think anything you wish — within reason, of course. And, despite rumours to the contrary, there will be no rationing of time. You can stay as long as you wish. Although I really can't see why anyone would want to stay in a dark, quiet room like that, snuggled up to some member of the opposite sex, when there is all that entertainment provided in the Ministries of Love, Truth and Plenty.

Oops, my sash slipped!

But for those of you who are still old-fashioned enough to be interested in the commodity, Sex will definitely be allowed. Big Brother has spoken.

It's quite surprising, when you think about it, that the barriers are to be lowered that far. Why, what happens if people find that they like Sex? They may even want more of it. And we just can't allow them to get out of hand that way. But for the evening, you won't have to worry. Big Brother may be watching you — but Big Sister is watching him.

See you there, I hope.



TOIKE OIKE

Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the U. of T.

Opinions (?) expressed are not necessarily those of the Engineering Society.

Editor: **ROLAND HARTLEY RIDLER**
 Business Manager: **JOHN Q. ADAM**
 Display Advertising Manager: **BOB WINTERTON**
 Humour & Stuff: **L.R.X. MORRIS**
 News Editor: **PETER STERN**
 Cartoonist: **L.G.Z. RASKIN**
 Insanity Editor: **HOWARD S. WHITE** n h n = - 1
 Sports Editor: **BIG BOB GRIFFIS**

Much trouble loomed as copy increased and space dwindled. Morris, Adam's and Donna stole copy from the Gobblett, Playboy, The Red Rag, Esquire, Skule Nite, Cannonball and the Varsity (?). Lynne acted sexy again. Howard S. White floated in late. Norm acted Fishy. Tom Galloway around Bob Winton displayed ad. Mrs. Ceresney typed as usual. K.S.L. and D.N.F. played with colored pencils. Lolly Rowan sauntered in wearing Chanel No. 5 and ...

EDITORIAL

We have been urged to comment upon the editorial in the Varsity of November 11, 1963. To this end, we started two other editorials in a state of sheer anger with the way people mistake misguided intellectualism for honesty these days. We believe that genocide and facism had to be stopped (however artfully we tried to back away from the task while it became steadily more difficult) and we believe that the five hundred university students died knowing that nothing short of war could do it.

In the present day, we believe that neither the Soviet Union nor Red China will negotiate differences with a weak opponent. We admit that the armed might of the United States of America and nothing else has saved the western democracies from enslavement since the close of World War II. With these hard cold facts in mind and our feet firmly planted on the ground, we might with some hope of success proceed to, as Churchill said, "Talk, talk, talk, instead of war, war, war."

Be that as it may, our major concern this week is with the future of Canada. No doubt, you have heard of the intended "March for Canada," to take place tomorrow. If you can for thirty minutes spare the time to demonstrate your desire to preserve the Canadian nation, you will have succeeded in showing that if nothing else, you do give a damn for your country.

Very few of use can realize the gravity of the crisis that our confederation now faces. Having had little or no contact with the new forces gripping Quebec, we rely on the "English" news media to keep us informed. Our views are a mixture of disgust and scream; disgust, because of actions of the lunatic fringe, the F.L.Q.; sarcasm, because of the numerous satires and comedy themes about separation to which we all have grown accustomed.

Most of us believe that only a small radical group actually want separation while the vast conservative centre just don't have the vocal loudness to express their more traditional views. Actually, the typical separatist is young, well educated and affluent, or a student. They constitute an important and influential part of the French community. They are convinced that separation is not only desirable but impossible. They are willing to accept some of the economic hardships that would result.

Speaking for ourselves, (i.e. myself) several things came to mind. Do the people of Quebec understand the real extent of the economic hardship that could accrue to them or are they banking on a continued status quo? Do they really want to believe they can have their cake and eat it too? Is that what their leaders tell them? What about "Canadian" investment in Quebec, or more important what about American investment in Quebec? Apparently no great change is expected.

In the context of the present world situation in which the modern western nations are drawing closer together (eg. the Common Market,) it is tragic that within our own nation, we find divisive forces at work. We recognize that in the past injustices have been perpetrated but at the present the situation is rapidly changing. It is small wonder that the "English" controlled business and industry in Quebec as long as commerce and finance, and engineering were second rate professions compared to theology and law. Now, business and science are respected and popular university courses. The net result is negligible discrimination for jobs; or, in fact, preference for bilingual applicants.

Probably, there are many doubts and questions which can never be answered in a factual concrete manner. We do know, though, that something must be done. Your concern can be effectively registered. Give it a try on Friday.

➔ **IRMA!!**

THANKS TO ALL THOSE WONDERFUL
BOYS AND GIRLS (?) WHO PATRONIZED
MY ADVERTISING.

ENGINEER'S SINE OF LOVE

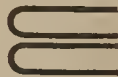
I saw her as a beautiful conglomeration of ellipses, parabolas, and sine waves in perfect symmetry as she slithered into my bedroom. I sat confidently on the bed sketching free-body diagrams as she sat down next to me. I felt the firm pressure of her thigh against mine. I would judge it's modulus of resilience to be about 0.0347 lbs.-in. I felt her warm breath (approx 102°F) on my cheek as she said "Have I kept you waiting long, Johnny?" Only 34 minutes 16134 seconds" I replied as I unconsciously estimated the tensile strength of her sweater to be at least 4,000 p.s.c. She ran her soft hand through my hair (generating about 3.04x 10-6 statcoulombs) and asked, "What did you bring me?" as she eyed the long hard object in my pants pocket. "Oh", I said quickly "That's not for you, that's my slide-rule," as I withdrew it and dramatically & adeptly flicked the ash from her cigarette with the slide of my Pickett & Eckel Log-log dual base speed detrieger. "Are all engineers as strong, calm and romantic as you are, John?" she asked. I was mentally computing the acceleration of my heart-beat to be at least 14.7 thumps—sec—sec. "Of course they are," I said as I thought, "Engineers—Romantic???" Even I had learned in Physics 200 that woman is nothing but a slower moving man with a lower Specific Heat and a higher centre of Gravity. She might hypnotize some men with her curvilinear attractions but not me—an engineer.

I observed her coldly (114.7°F). She leaned over and kissed me lightly. I glanced down at my lapel only to see a molten blot of brass that had once been my E.I.C. pin

(Continued on page 5)

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Etaoin Shrdlu

By ROBERT X. MORRIS

In which I, due to a lack of both time and inspiration, resort to divulging some useless but interesting scientific secrets in order to fill this space:

1. HOW TO KNOW THE DAY OF THE WEEK UPON WHICH ANY DATE IN THE 20TH CENTURY FALLS.

First of all, memorize the following list of numbers:

Jan. 1	April 0	July 0	Oct. 1
Feb. 4	May 2	Aug. 3	Nov. 4
Mar. 4	June 5	Sept. 6	Dec. 6

(For leap years, use 0 for Jan. and 3 for Feb.)

Take the last two digits of the year of the date (i.e. Nov. 29, 1963), divide by 4 and add the result to the last two digits. (i.e. $63 \div 4 = 15.75$) — Ignore left over fractions. Add this to the code number for the month (4 in this case; $78 \div 4 = 19.5$) and add the date ($32 + 29 = 111$). Divide by 7 and the remainder corresponds as follows: Sun. = 1 Mon. = 2 Tues. = 3 — — — Sat. = 0. Thus $111 \div 7$ gives 15 + 6 remainder and Nov. 29, 1963 is on Friday. Which proves that you should all go to the Cannonball!

2. HOW TO TELL THE TIME WITHIN + — 10 MINUTES BY USING THE STARS — GREAT SCOTT!

Pretend that the Northern Sky is a large clock face with the pole star at the centre. Imagine that the straight line through the two pointer stars and the pole star is an hour hand reading hours and fractions of an hour. Visualize the clock face with 6 at the horizon, 12 way up above, 3 out to the east, 9 out to the west, etc. Estimate the time from this stellar clock. (Say it's 5½ o'clock.) Add this number to the number of months since January 1st. (Say it's November 16 — so number of months is 10½) Result is 16. Double this, subtract the result from the number of weeks in a year — 52. The result is the eastern standard time in the 24 hour system (i.e. $20\frac{1}{2} = 8.15$ p.m.)

3. MANY PEOPLE HAVE ASKED ME WHAT "ETAOIN SHRDLU" MEANS....

PART II

In which I, having been inspired by the tremendous atmosphere which accompanies the production of a Toike Oike, continue on towards my goal of 20 column inches.

Many of you are probably wondering, almost constantly, how in the world the fabulous Toike Oike is created. Well here's what happens.

Early Sunday afternoon, Ridler heads towards the Electrical Building, and opens the door of same. After everyone arrives, the fun begins.

First of all, we have very ancient typewriters which skip all over. Kiskey bought a new ribbon which doesn't fit. Howie White the Nth hasn't shown up yet, so his material remains unexplained which does a hell of a lot of good. Donna hasn't got a Toike Oike press card and is getting back at Ridler by reading Superman comics in between altering our invalid line count system. People are constantly throwing rocks at the window and causing interruptions.

Ridler (?) by now is out of his mind trying to figure out how to review Skule Nite for the Toike which has a deadline before Skule Nite opens. Gallo is writing about Camels and Kiskey can't align the typewriter among other things. Raskin finished his cartoon which should have been done 3 years ago. Fisher took it to Mang's and billed me \$3.00 for the football game pictures which may soon be published nationwide. But Kiskey is still talking about "Girls and Wheat." Mason finally got a press card and finished the Superman comic; and Roly can't spell "negligible" so his editorial may be grammatically incorrect.

So it goes; on an on, ad infinitum. Each individual Toike Oike represents a lot of ink, newsprint, sweat and missed labs. But it is worth it when people come up to you and say "Thursday's Toike was better than Wednesday's Varsity."

For Sale - Cheap!!

643 Pair of Pleats — Taken out by me from dated, loose, full trousers brought in by the "bright ones" — the ones that wrap their herring in a Tely.

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FREE! for the asking (no gimmick) A lint brush (worth 50¢). Just send me your name & address.

P.S.

I also can remove your appendix. I use only Wilkinson blades.



SURVEY CAMP

Once again, in August, the annual saga of Survey Camp unfolded at Gull Lake, and once again a sense of engineering brotherhood that will never be forgotten was established through hard work and hell-raising.

As per usual, the civils arrived a week earlier than the miners and geologists and must be commended for a complete exploitation of the country-side. The boys moved in on Deer Lodge immediately, surprising the manager by putting on a driving rodeo in and around the cabins, charming the female staff with their subtle and sophisticated approach and generally brightening up the holiday scene. Upon their third or fourth return, they were disappointed by the unfriendly attitude of the shell-shocked manager and the police as they glared at them behind the road-block, but, being engineers and used to hostility from the rest of the world, they resorted to stealth and made off with the female staff, as well as kidnapping several more smilers off the street in Minden. They then proceeded to hold an extreme orgy in more familiar confines, for which they were chastized and informed that the annual party was to take place one week later and in the other building, if you please. The spirit of the first week was best summed up by brother Doherty's alcoholic proclamation in the dining room of Chateau Woodland — "For all the time it takes, line 'em up!"

The presence of the miners and geologists was officially heralded by the arrival of the three musketeers from Manitouwadge and Ratnik at 4:00 A.M. Monday morning and this set the tone for the rest of the camp. That night, apparently having attained some inner calm from his Moses' beard, Adamson tried to demonstrate his faith to Tigert in the pitch black by running to shore from their canoe about three hundred yards out in the lake. He made it about two feet and all he gained from the experience was a sports jacket that wouldn't button up and a wet Tigert. The annual Gull Lake Party was held shortly thereafter and was the smash hit of the organized camp social season. Certain highlights come to mind; the curious mingling of shock and delight on the

faces of many of the females as they attended their first Engineering bash, Smitty's prize winning date, ("Where's my Smitty?"), Miller's long awaited announcement at 11:30, — "Hey fellas, my star shots just closed within ten seconds —", and Peter Kaynes tribute to Prof. Macklin and the camp staff, shortly before he passed out. The hearts of many were broken with the fare-wells following the party, but with any luck they should get over it by the time they turn sixteen.

Perhaps the highlight of the unorganized social season was Gackson's birthday party at the hotel, duly attended by all the miners and geologists. The party was in high gear about 11:15 when a fun-loving reveller returned from the street with a sign post, so we would all know where the hell we were going. The owner, a chap who had been nervously watching the proceedings all evening, finally decided to join in the fun. He rushed over with two of his aides, shouting, "Pick 'em up, Goel!", and gave Gackson the birthday surprise of the evening by pouring his beer all over him. Thoroughly warmed by this experience, the group decided to test the hospitality and good humour of the other tavern owner, who, being a slightly more sour type, indicated that the party was over. The group adjourned by the mechanics of a towel container, decided to remove it for further study. About this time, the miners, being real Keeners, decided to show their gratitude to the former and hospitable proprietor by giving him a demonstration of mine safety technique. The flare bomb, however, did not go off. Shortly thereafter, unable to open the container for internal study, the experimenters were disheartened and ejected the sample, unaware of the second hotel. Kawhammy!, and the town of Minden rose early that morning. The evening was capped off by the arrival of a provincial police officer who looked like he needed a drink. His visage brightened, however, when he noticed among the many signs, the jewel of the collection, the provincial police sign removed from the front of the station in broad daylight by the stalwarts of 6T4. Bubbling with enthusiasm he inquired as to present whereabouts of the aforementioned group, on doubt wishing to congratulate them for

their master prank. The aftermath of the evening was just as exciting as the next day the police put on an exhibition of timing and thoroughness, arriving in successive waves, with reams of evidence, trying for all the world to hang a bum rap on some one for something.

Many other events come to mind when one looks back on the four or five weekends. The trips to the restaurant for midnight breaks in the last hectic week, the delightful debutantes of Minden who coined the catch-phrase of the year—"I mean seriano, fellows", the softball challenge match with the town lads when Fireball Martin got slower and slower, the after dinner Soccer and football games, and the food.

Among other memorable happenings were; the polaris shots on nights colder than a whore's heart when the sources of inner warmth were quickly chucked into the bush on the approach of staff,

These and many more memories that slowly sifted back after the horror of the last week will always remain with the Gull Lake Surveyors of 6T5. The spirit carries on in the Surveyors' soccer team and will be displayed to Skule in the sign at the Mighty Cannon ball which will subsequently be erected in the bunk house at the camp. — Carry on 6T6.

Join Now!

U of T's Newest Organization R.C.M.P. Ghost Club

"If you can't beat us — join us"

Remember girls
"We always get our man"

Toike Oike, Thursday, November 21st, 1963 — Page 3



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This non-profit non-political organization tries to arrange temporary employment abroad for undergraduate students in Engineering only during the summer preceding their final year. Students from all Engineering courses may apply with no restrictions except that stated: they must be in their third year expecting to enter their fourth year. Employment may last eight to twelve weeks and you may earn enough for board and room while working.

Applicants arrange their own transportation once they are accepted. If you are interested, obtain application forms and further information from:

Prof. A.C. Davidson Room 124 Galbraith Building
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ONTARIO HYDRO

SUMMER EMPLOYMENT INTERVIEWS

NOVEMBER 25-29

A wide variety of positions providing practical experience are available for 1st, 2nd and 3rd year engineering students. The majority of openings will require undergraduates in the electrical, mechanical or civil engineering courses, but there will be some for those in chemical engineering and engineering physics.

For an appointment contact the University Placement Service at 581 Spadina Avenue, corner of Willcocks.

SPORTOIKE

By **BOB GRIFFIS**

In the Varsity Blue's football finale with Queens, the core of Toronto cheering were *once* again lead by the yellow helmeted, red nosed Engineers. Despite the final score, this time we had something to cheer about. Although the Double Blues eventually succumbed to the yellow hordes from the east, they partly redeemed themselves from the early season efforts. It seems that full-backer - linebacker Bill Waters is at last receiving recognition as one of the best two way players in the intercollegiate league and will most probably be a choice of CFL. Another outstanding Blue this season has been co-captain Ray German who hails from OAC but who is taking his final mechanical engineering year at U of T. Besides being an adept football player, Ray is also an outstanding intercollegiate wrestler and last year was 191 lb-class champion. The football statistics have shown that the Blues top pass receiver has this year is lanky Mike Hallet (III Metallurgy) who will be a definite contender for all-star honours. Other Skulemen who have scored for the senior Blues have been Heikki Simion (III Eng. Physics) former star centre in the SPS Seniors, and Riivo Ilves (II Civil) a Sudbury boy who has been injured most of this season but considered to be a fine intercollegiate prospect by most observers.

As far as Skule is concerned the intramural football

season is over. It has been a rather dismal season for all concerned but prospects for next year seem much brighter. In the final half of the season SPS's record did not improve too much but their playing certainly did. They defeated Dent's 7-6, lost a close, hard fought game to Vic 20-8 and then were eliminated from the Mulock Cup play-offs 13-7. A look at the intramural statistics shows that Skule's outstanding duo of QB-Bob Heath and half-back Glen Katsuiyama were two of the top scorers in the league and were the best 1-2 punch in the back campus. With these two in the backfield next year, plus a little more experience along the line and a defence SPS should produce a top-notch club.

Hockey is now taking over the spotlight. So far tremendous interest has been shown by all years in the intramural hockey program. SPS will have very strong representatives in all the intramural leagues this year. We will have Sr. Skule in Div. I, Jr. Skule in Div. III and eleven other teams in the intermediate league. Brian Elwood (IV Industrial) the Hockey Commissioner, apologises to the freshmen for lack of adequate publicity on the intermediate hockey league but stated that the onus was on the team to make an application. However, all efforts will be made to fit in as many as possible into the existing teams. Looking at the pros-

pective Sr. Skule line up, there is a large turnout from last year's powerful finalists. Returning veterans from last year are Dave Methershill, Brian Elwood, Bob Heath, Terry Bedand, Craig Simpson plus many others who should help to make them a power packed club. The Seniors will be coached by Varsity star Bob Amurley and the Juniors by Bob Heath (III Eng. Phys.). It is hoped that all loyal and loud Skulemen will be out to support their teams this year. Most of the games are between (1-2 p.m.) and the arena offers a good place to eat your lunch and hustle all the babes from the opposing colleges.

On the frozen turf of the front campus, the soccerites are ruggedly battling their way to the season's end. Skule teams are still the class of both intramural divisions. In Div. I the CPS Seniors are leading the league along with Meds D and UC I but they have a game in hand. At present the year guaranteed a play-off position. This powerful club, coached by Guntter Bauer (IV Civil) is headed by Helmut Bray, Eric Sereda, Jim Creighton, Joe Fulop, Tony Grijenko (Soccer Commissioner) and they have received some fine goaltending from Steve Bukoyinsky. The Jr. Skule team has come up with some late season heroics and have shaken off their early season cobwebs. Their latest effort was one of the highlights of the season and ended in a 1-0 defeat of St.

Mike's A-L Div. II the courageous SPS III are still the team to beat—something no one seems to be able to do. They will be assured of a play-off position and should walk off with Div. II laurels. This team consist of all 3rd year Civils plus a few strong imports from 4th year Chemical.

Our lacrosse Seniors still enjoying a very successful season to-date as they lead for the final week and a half of regular play before the play-offs commence. So far they have an unblemished record but as yet have not come up against the powerful PHE team led by Don Mathers and the other favourites from St. Mikes. If the SPS defence tightens up a bit, they could have a good shot at upsetting the favourites. A good number of the games are played at noon-time (1-2 p.m.) so keep an eye on the lacrosse schedule and get out to cheer for the SPS legions.

The squash teams have been posted on the Athletic Assoc. board by the Engineering Stores in the Electrical Building. SPS will be sponsoring seven teams this year and should do very well in league action.

The Ath. Assoc. goes to a lot of expense and effort to make sure that Skulemen have as many opportunities to compete in intramural athletics. Your support of Skule activities is needed badly and certainly appreciated by all concerned.

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